

## Revenging Farce

Insist on righteousness  
once more, as

your fastened eyes  
affright again.

The next time, cowards  
laugh, trust-

ing there's an  
end of it. Bide

your hallowed space & then:  
eviscerate them

mid-dance—it's your  
bounden duty.

In the melee other dancers  
fall, this,

the collateral benefit of  
lust.

*In the 19th century history was supposed to repeat itself: the first time as tragedy,  
the second as farce. -Talking Points*